

## **Bobby Goldsboro**

### **"All on My Nutsac"**

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Ice Cube:

It's like push, push, in the bush (man fuck you)  
You from the cluck crew  
Nigga I got money like a black man (man fuck you)

Jay-Dee

Negro you and your payroll

Ice Cube:

Say ho this nigga got the yay-O  
Pump that shit from L.A. to San Diego  
Now do you wanna join my crew?

Jay-Dee

Man fuck you nigga, I thought you knew  
Now I gotta lay you out, play you out  
For sellin' that shit all about

Ice Cube:

Nigga I got clout  
Throughout the projects

Jay-Dee

Yeah, for robbin' black folks for their checks  
Now we gotta break necks

Ice Cube:

Black man don't flex on a brother  
Unless you a plain clothes, undercover

Jay-Dee

Man fuck you  
You can't get your slang on  
But you got black folks singin that same song (yeah)

Ice Cube:

I used to get my bang on  
Now I got money anythang's on

Jay-Dee

Man fuck you

Because your dead wrong  
Use your mind black man  
I can tell that your head strong

Ice Cube:  
So what should I do?  
Work for \$3.22?  
"Welcome to McDonald's may I please help you?"  
I don't think so homey don't play that

Jay-Dee  
Yeah, but heres a gun,  
Can homey say gat? (yep)  
So ease back  
Or we'll peel your cap  
'Cuz you can get a smack for that, black

Ice Cube:  
So do you wanna join my crew?

Jay-Dee  
Punk, I don't work for nobody (man fuck you)

Chorus:  
(Ice Cube) I can tell, your all on my nutsac  
(Ice Cube) Motherfuckin peasants is all on my nutsac

Jay-Dee  
Niggas never thought dope-dealin would play out  
So now they move way out  
But nigga you can stay out - the ghetto  
With your little baggies and shit

Ice Cube:  
But I gotta buy my silk shirt and my khakis from the  
swap meet

Jay-Dee  
Yeah fuckin' with them defs you got beat  
And whitey can't wait to see yo' ass in the hot seat

Ice Cube:  
Man, fuck you 'cuz I got rocks in my pockets  
Get you so high niggas call my shit rockets  
Money parlayin', got my car layin'  
Bendin' on the corner sellin'  
Crack to the corners motherfucker

Jay-Dee  
You'se a sucker  
I hope a good ducker

Looks like I'ma have to bust a cap on my brother (yeah)

Ice Cube:

So do you wanna join my crew?

Jay-Dee

I told your little ass before (man fuck you)

Chorus:

(Ice Cube) It's a shame, your all on my nutsac

(Ice Cube) And it's apparent, your all on my nutsac

Jay-Dee

Driving through my hood

Rollin in your crack car

Basehead's out the block chasing like a track star

Ice Cube:

I might let a few of them catch me

Fuck the police the motherfuckers wanna stretch me

Have a big nigga undress me

Call me sweetheart or even sexy

Jay-Dee

Now who's giving up the crack

And I ain't talkin' about the plastic sacs

Man fuck that, you gonna let Jack play the mack

Guaranteed to hit your ass from the back

Ice Cube:

Man fuck you Jay-Dee

You got three babies

Talkin' that shit

Punk, you can't phase me

Jay-Dee

But my nine goes "buck-buck...pow!"

Bitch! (now look at you now)

Ice Cube:

Man fuck you!

Jay-Dee

A tiskcut a tasket

Now look who's in a casket

I knew I'd get your ass one day

Scandalous bastard

Artist: Da Lench Mob

Album: Guerillas in the Mist

Song Title: All On My Nutsac

Typed by: Gza616@aol.com

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